

HAPPY HALLOWEEN!

THE GREYHOUND



LOYOLA COLLEGE
IN MARYLAND
125 YEARS

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Everyone danced the day and night away in the CEC Dance Marathon

by Donald Delauter

Annette Brown, president of the Council for Exceptional Children at Loyola, announced recently that the Dance Marathon of October 21 was financially a great success. The marathon netted a total of \$2128.25 for the Maryland Association of Retarded Citizens (MARC). Ms. Brown said that overall, the events of the twelve hour (1 p.m. to 1 a.m.) marathon went fairly well.

Fr. Joseph Sellinger, president of the college, opened the marathon by delivering the invocation and setting a goal of \$2,000 which was successfully surpassed. Also, Fr. Sellinger donated the \$100 first prize, which was won by couple no. 4, Susan Walters and Steve Rathburn, with a total of \$275.06 raised. After that, the dancers began dancing to music played by WLCR radio. "Things felt shaky at first," said Ms. Brown. "(CEC) people

weren't sure of what their jobs were, and the dancers weren't sure of what to expect. But, she added, after everything started moving, things went well. Things progressed well until 8 p.m., said Ms. Brown, when WLCR suddenly went dead. "We found out later," she said, "that the timer which shuts off the electricity to the station was set for 8 p.m., not at 9 p.m., when the mixer was scheduled to begin with live music. Somebody at the station

must have made an error." "So," she continued, "I went to the rat to look for one of the DJ's, and stumbled into 'Ignatius' (folk group), who had just finished playing a coffee house while the dancers and staff ate dinner (from 7 to 8 p.m.)." "They came and just fiddled around for 45 minutes so that the dancers could continue dancing," she said, and she also expressed her deep thanks for 'Ignatius' cooperating when she really needed someone.

of couple no. 5, Kathleen Grabowski and Michael Coady. This couple, who had been near the bottom of the list financially, had been saving most of their earned money and threw it in their box with literally seconds to go. This act catapulted them into the second place position, and some people through it was unfair. But Ms. Brown said that nothing could be done. "What they did was legal," she said. After 1 a.m., the money was

Committee assesses 125th celebration gains

by Lou Sandler

The 125th anniversary committee, chaired by Dr. Stuart Rochester, met last week to check progress on the year's planned activities. Dr. Rochester opened the meeting stating that due to unexpected cost overruns, several previously scheduled activities would lose their funding. The primary reason for this was that the Convocation Day budget was exceeded by some \$3,000. End costs totalled nearly \$10,000 though only \$7,000 had been allocated to the event. A large factor in this significant increase in costs was due to some confusion in the price of the reception which was catered by SAGA. It was discovered that, although Dave Dobranski, chief of SAGA catering on campus, had reached a verbal agreement with the committee to charge \$1500 he later reneged on this agreement and charged them a total of \$2700. This unexpected price increase was due in part to the fact that the reception was extended an extra hour and that professional waitresses and additional bartenders were hired.

No real deficit has been incurred, according to Margery Harriss of the school's 125th anniversary office who added that, "funds can be allocated from other activities back into the committee." Indeed, numerous exciting events are being planned for the coming school year. The most immediate events include an art show to be held in "The Loyola Gallery" on October 30. It will featured work by Fr. Phillip Steele, S.J. Also on October 30, our concert choir along with the Chamber Music orchestra will give a concert at Corpus Christi Church on Mount Royal Avenue at 4:00 p.m. A week later, on November 6, a Pro Musica Rara concert will be given in our Alumni Chapel at 8:00 p.m. Propelling several months ahead, the National Theatre Company will bring its "Catch a Rising Star" show here to Loyola. This cabaret type show was described by the New York Daily as "the first stop for young talent in show business" and gave a start to such well-known celebrities as J.J. Walker, Gabriel Kaplan and David Brenner. The highlight of the show will be the chance for

several pre-chosen persons from the campus to have their acts judged by the group. The winner will accompany the group to New York and will perform with them there. This show is being planned for February 11 at a nominal cost of around \$2.00 per person. Following this, the President's 125th Anniversary Ball will be held on February 25th at the Belvedere Hotel. Captain James Robertson of the school's ROTC Department, who is organizing the event, gave an estimated price of \$25 per couple. Captain Robertson noted that the ticket price will include a full, well-catered meal, an open bar, two bands as well as free parking and any other non-essential cost that the students might otherwise have to absorb. Marie Lewandowski, ASLC president, expressed hope that "the ticket prices would be kept at around \$25 so as not to exceed the students' means." Ms. Lewandowski said she feels the \$25 charge extremely reasonable considering what is being offered at the Ball. Dr. Rochester, the committee chairman, emphasized the hope that the ball would "get all elements of the school together."

Other events of this 125th anniversary year will include the burying of a time capsule on Maryland Day, April 7, and a horse show featuring paso fino horses during the spring. The Maryland Arts Council has appropriated \$250 towards an opera to be held at Loyola at a yet to be announced date. The set and costume designers from Center Stage will be playing a major role in the presentation. Loyola's production of "School for Scandal" is scheduled for mid-November and a religious symposium under the direction of Fr. Hanley is being planned for early next semester. This year should indeed be an exciting one, one that the students should long remember. The committee has, in the words of one member, "gone first class all the way; nothing is being done second rate."



Students disco down at the CEC Dance Marathon.

The mixer featuring "Touch the Earth," who donated their time, began only slightly behind schedule--at about 9:20 p.m. At 10 p.m., the only couple to drop out of the competition did. It was couple no. 10, Melissa Markopolos and Anthony Portera, who up until the time of their withdrawal, had raised \$120 for MARC. Ms. Brown said "they made the decision they did because, as they explained to me, they were not up to their physical peaks due to studying for a major exam they had had that week." At exactly 1 a.m., all money for the dancers had to be in, said Ms. Brown. At this point, she said, some discontent arose. Several couples and CEC staff members complained to Ms. Brown about the methods

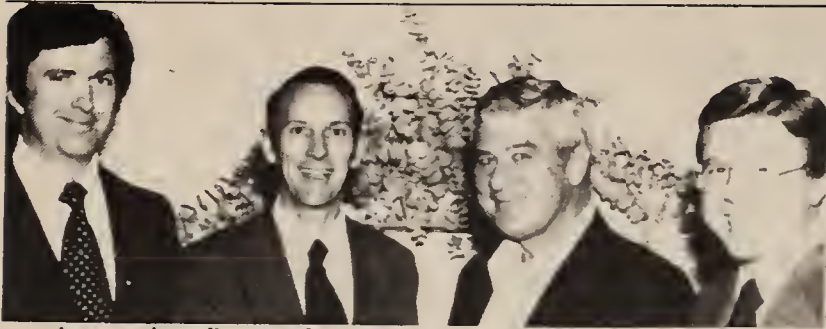
collected and totalled. Couples were judged on the following criteria: 1) following of the contest rules; 2) dancing for all twelve hours; and 3) how much money each of them raised, said Ms. Brown. And at nearly 1:30 a.m., she announced the results: a grand total of \$2128.25. Concerning the tallying of the money, Ms. Brown said that only three people were counting it. Nobody else had been allowed near the money in order to insure complete fairness and legality to all the couples, she said. Also, "nobody outside of myself and the three treasurers knew the official results (including total amount and winning couples) until I announced them at 1:30," she said. See page 3, Col. 5



Dr. Stuart Rochester



The twist?



Accounting firm makes award to Loyola...Rev. Joseph A. Sellinger, S.J., president of Loyola College (second from right) accepts a \$1,500 check from Archibald T. Fort, Baltimore managing partner of the accounting firm of Peat, Marwick, Mitchell & Co., while James L. Patton, chairman of Loyola's accounting department (far left) and Wesley Johnson, partner with Peat, Marwick (far right) look on. The award is designated for use by the College's accounting department.

Blood drive director pleased, not elated

by Helen Bezold

Loyola's blood drive program, which was held during the first week of October, has been a success. This semester's quote of 130 units of blood has been met, and, Loyola College retains the coverage provided by the Red Cross donor program. All together, 134 units were donated to the Red Cross bloodmobile by the Loyola community.

Although Sr. Helen Christensen, R.S.M., coordinator of Loyola's blood drive, is "pleased" that we have met our quota, she is "not elated", for, we barely surpassed it. Sr. Helen was disappointed that all of the 220 volunteers did not fulfill their pledge to donate. "I thought we might have been more successful," she com-

mented, "we have been in other years."

Nevertheless, several Loyola students will be attending the Red Cross Donor Awards Banquet on November 15. At this event, they will accept the 100 Percent Plus Award which will be granted to the college. This will mark the seventh consecutive year that Loyola College has received the award.

Notes from the Newsroom

Weather

How cold the winter of 1977-78 will be and how scientists know are topics which will be explored at the fall meeting of the Chesapeake Section of the American Association of Physics Teachers on November 12.

Open to the general public, the meeting will take place beginning at 9:30 a.m. at Loyola College.

During the morning session, Dr. Owen Thompson of the University of Maryland's department of meteorology, will discuss the problem of predicting weather.

Dr. James Wagner of the National Weather Service Long Range Prediction Group will follow with an examination of the history and techniques of long-range weather forecasting.

In the afternoon, participants will study the Baltimore County Physics Project and the history of integrated circuit workshops.

For more information, interested persons should contact Rev. Frank R. Haig, S.J., at 323-1010.

Research

The National Research Council is pleased to announce the NRC Research Associateship Programs for 1978. These programs provide opportunities for postdoctoral research in many fields of atmospheric and earth sciences, chemistry, engineering, environmental sciences, life sciences, mathematics, physics, and space sciences.

Appointments are awarded on a competitive basis to recent recipients of the doctorate and in some programs to senior investigators. Certain programs are open to non-U.S. nationals as well as to U.S. citizens. Stipends (subject to income tax) will begin at \$17,000 a year. Grants will be provided for family relocation and for professional travel during tenure.

Postmark deadline for applications is January 15, 1978. Awards will be announced in April.

The NRC administers the Research Associateship Programs in cooperation with selected federal research organizations which have laboratories at about 65 geographic locations in the United States. Approximately 250 new awards will be made in 1978.

We hope you will use the enclosed posters to bring these opportunities to the attention of interested persons. Some 24 booklets describe in detail to the booklets describe in detail research areas in each of these programs. Prospective applicants may be encouraged to request application forms and information from the Associateship Office, JH 606-P,

National Research Council, 2102 Constitution Avenue, N.W., Washington, D.C. 20418.

Minimum Wage

Both the Senate and House approved a compromise bill raising the minimum wage in four graduated steps to \$3.35 an hour in 1981. Under the bill, the minimum wage rate--now \$2.30 an hour--will rise to \$2.65 on Jan. 1, 1978, to \$2.90 in 1979, to \$3.10 in 1980 and \$3.35 in 1981. Waiters, waitresses, and other employees who receive tips and now are eligible for only 50 percent of the wage minimum will get 55 percent of the minimum in 1979 and 60 percent in 1980. The bill, which now goes to the White House, represents a compromise between differing versions passed earlier by the Senate and House. The measure does not change a provision in present law allowing full-time students employed by higher education institutions to be paid at 85 percent of the minimum wage rate. The compromise was approved by the Senate on Oct. 19 and the House on Oct. 20.

Study

Are you the kind of student who usually studies hard before going to bed, or the kind who goes to bed, sets the alarm for five or six o'clock and then crams? If you're a pre-sleep studier, Glamour Magazine reports you may be getting better grades as a result of your study habits than someone who does the work afterward.

Recent research into sleep and study habits shows that sleep prior to study disrupts memory significantly, unless considerable waking time is allowed before digging into the material you want to learn. The shorter the period of sleep that precedes the studying, the more this sleep disrupts learning. Sleeping four hours or less was found to be highly disturbing to memory; sleeping six hours disturbed it less.

Researchers aren't exactly sure how sleep disturbs the memory process, but they believe it might involve hormones. In laboratory tests on mice, the hormone somatotrophin, produced naturally during sleep, severely affected the memory of mice injected with it.

If you have a test to study for, study first instead of putting it off until the next morning. Better grades might be your reward.

Capsule

A time capsule will be assembled for Loyola's 125th anniversary. The capsule will most likely finalize the anniversary celebrations and be buried at the conclusion of Maryland Day, 1978. Although

this may seem far off, now is the time to consider what items should be included in the capsule. Hopefully each department will contribute to the capsule which will be opened in the distant future (Possibly Loyola's 200th anniversary). All organizations as well as all staff and faculty members have been contacted. Students, too, are invited to contribute their ideas. Some suggestions for contributions include a senior thesis paper from the Physics-Engineering Department, a college catalog from the registrar's office, a yearbook from the Evergreen staff, or a newspaper from the GREYHOUND editors. Forward any suggestions to Ms. Margery Hariss, 125th Anniversary Office, Millbrook House.

Advisor

CreSaundra Yorkshire, previously acting coordinator and advisor of the Veterans Affairs and Foreign Students office, has been named career advisor at Loyola College in Baltimore, it was announced recently by Kathleen Yorkis, assistant dean for student development.

In her new position, Ms. Yorkshire will provide career advising services for Loyola undergraduates, graduate students, and alumni in addition to assisting in the administration of the career planning and placement office.

A 1976 graduate of Loyola, she was a recipient of a Loyola Presidential Scholarship and a Maryland Senatorial Scholarship. Ms. Yorkshire currently is completing work towards a master's degree in clinical psychology at Loyola.

Ms. Yorkshire served as a member of the Veterans Affairs and Foreign Students office team since 1973 and became acting coordinator in 1976. Her new appointment became effective September 1.

A Baltimore native, she resides in the northwest section of the city.

Poetry

A \$1000 grand prize will be awarded in the Poetry Competition sponsored by the World of Poetry, a monthly newsletter for poets.

Poems of all styles and on any subject are eligible to compete for the grand prize or for 49 other cash or merchandise awards.

Says contest director, Joseph Mellon, "We are encouraging poetic talent of every kind, and expect our contest to produce exciting discoveries."

Rules and official entry forms are available by writing to World of Poetry, 2431, Stockton Blvd., Dept. A, Sacramento, California 95817.

Retirement

The Senate, by a three-vote margin, decided Oct. 19 to retain a 65-year mandatory retirement age for tenured college professors in a bill which raises the age limit to 70 years for most other people. The bill, as approved by the Senate Human Resources Committee, contained exemptions for professors--and also elementary and secondary teachers and business executives with pensions over \$20,000 annually--from the prohibition against forced retirement before age 70.

The Senate decided to eliminate the exemption for elementary and secondary teachers and allow them to continue to work until age 70. Then it rejected, by a roll call vote of 48 to 45, an amendment by Sen. Alan Cranston (D-Calif.) and 12 co-sponsors to remove the remaining exemptions for professors and business executives. Cranston argued that the exclusions were "contrary to the basic principles of equal treatment and equal rights for all Americans." As for college professors, he said "there are many distinguished institutions of higher learning which provide for retirement at age 70, not 65." Sen. S. I. Hayakawa (R-Calif.), speaking "as one who spent my entire life in academic pursuits," urged retention of the 65-year mandatory retirement limit for professors "as a matter of preventing stagnation in academic life."

Two days before the Senate vote, Council President J.W. Peltason sent telegrams to all members of the Senate urging them to oppose any move to strike from the bill the 65-year retirement age for college faculty. He said retention of this age limit "is necessary to avoid a critical reduction of opportunities in higher education."

The Senate passed the age discrimination bill by a vote of 88 to 7 and sent it to a conference with the House, which passed a quite different measure Sept. 23. A conference committee to reconcile the differing versions is expected to meet sometime during the week of Oct. 24, but, as of this writing, no date had been set.

Both House and Senate versions of the bill amend the Age Discrimination Act of 1967, which prohibits discrimination against persons 40 to 65 years old in hiring, job retention, promotions and other terms of employment, by raising the upper limit to 70 years. The House versions contains no exclusions for professors or business executives. But it removes entirely the mandatory 70-year retirement age for most

federal workers, whereas the Senate version does not affect them. The House versions would take effect six months after the bill is enacted into law; the Senate version takes effect Jan. 1, 1979. Both versions make clear that the existence of pension plans does not permit forced retirement below the age limits in the law. And both call for a Labor Department study of the effects of raising the upper age limit to 70 and the feasibility of increasing that age.

Veterans

By a unanimous vote of 91-0 the Senate passed a bill Oct. 19 increasing GI educational benefits by 6.6 percent retroactive to Oct. 1. The cost-of-living increase would raise monthly benefits to \$311 for a single veteran attending school full time, to \$370 for a veteran with one dependent, to \$422 for a veteran with two dependents, with \$26 allowed for each additional dependent. Proportionate increases are provided to veterans attending school three-fourths or half-time.

The bill now goes to a conference with the House, which approved almost identical raises on Sept. 12. The Senate version, however, contains some provisions that are not included in the House-approved bill. The Senate measure would allow veterans attending higher-priced institutions to accelerate their benefits--that is, to obtain a higher monthly payment but over a shorter overall period of time. Also the Senate versions establishes an education loan program to be used in connection with accelerated benefits, increased by \$9--to \$16--reporting fees paid institutions for costs of filing required VA reports, provides an additional \$5 payment to institutions for each full-time veteran who satisfactorily completes the school term, increases veterans' work-study allowances from \$2.50 to \$2.65 an hour effective Jan. 1, and prohibits the VA from requiring higher-education institutions to keep daily attendance records.

Med. Schools

The House passed a bill Oct 17 requiring medical schools, as a condition of receiving federal capitation (per student) grants, to increase their third-year enrollments in each of the 1978-79 and 1979-80 school years. The measure provides that the schools, in reaching the enrollment increase, cannot count as third-year student aliens, transfers from four-year medical schools, students who enrolled in foreign medical schools after Oct. 12, 1976, or students from schools of dentistry or osteopathy.

Hurly burly at ice cream truck proves security force's undoing

The problems of security have again come to light in a recent incident of harassment of a security guard by some neighborhood youths.

On Tuesday past, October 26, Officer Cliff Gwinn, of the college security force, was verbally and physically harassed by a group of eight or nine youths of approximately 16 to 18 years of age, all males, and mostly white, according to an eyewitness.

He tells what he saw this way: there was an ice cream truck on Ahern property early in the evening.

He said that there were, at that time, three non-campus youths in line waiting to buy ice cream.

Then Officer Gwinn came by on his rounds and told them that after they bought their ice cream, they would have to leave, the campus being private property.

They complied, he said, but soon returned in a group of about eight or nine people.

Then, he continued, they verbally harassed the officer, calling him "pig," for example. Other verbal assaults were not quite as mild, he said.

The witness also said that several rocks were thrown at the security guard.

No injuries were reported.

Then Officer Gwinn radioed the switchboard in the Jesuit Residence and told them to call the Baltimore City police.

Three squad cars arrived shortly thereafter, but by then, the harassers had already gone, he said. So only a report was filled out.

Office Gwinn, when questioned about an account of the incident, refused to answer any questions.

The story related by Dean James Ruff, assistant dean of students, differs from the unnamed eyewitness' account slightly. Mr. Ruff arrived at the scene during the incident.

He said that only one "unidentified" object was thrown at the officer, not several rocks, as the eyewitness related.

He explained that this incident is really "a double trespassing." The youths, he said, were trespassing. Also, the ice cream truck was guilty because it was on college property and it shouldn't have been there.

"A complaint," said Mr. Ruff, "was filed with the truck owner, and he was warned that

if any of his trucks came on campus again, the driver would be subject to arrest."

He also noted that if any of the youths ever returned and were identified, they, too, would be subject to arrest.

The general procedure in a trespassing case, said Mr. Ruff, is to take and hold the trespasser, and then file a report and, if deemed necessary, make an arrest.

He further noted that the security officers do not have the power of arrest.

Sgt. Vernon Carter, chief of security, confirmed this. He added that only he has the power of arrest.

Also, Sgt. Carter said that as far as dealing with trespassers is concerned, an officer can, at his limit, bring in the violator and hold him until a decision of what to do is made, as Mr. Ruff stated earlier.

He also noted that the only weapon a guard can carry while performing his duty is a nightstick. Only he himself is allowed to carry a gun.

Sgt. Carter also exclaimed "We've never had such retaliation before. It was something unusual. It was the first time we've had such an incident of harassment."

He went further, saying that "as officers, we're all subject to some harassment. But this wasn't usual."

He also said that the filing of the report was hampered by the ice cream truck driver.

She, he said, was totally uncooperative.

Dance Marathon

The results for each couple individually are (in decreasing order of amounts):

1st place--No. 4: Susan Walters and Stephen Rathburn--\$275.06; 2nd place--No. 5: Kathleen Grabowski and Michael Coady--\$257.39; 3rd place--No. 6: Diane Rozanski and Michael Dusick--\$244.85.

The others followed: No. 7: Joann DeManss and Stephen Moxley--\$201.64; No. 2: Letitia Poole and Corwin Jennings--\$160.16; No. 1: Terry Troia and David McMaster--\$158.04 (last year's winners); No. 3: Sarah Dobie and Michael Rossiter--\$146.48; No. 13: Andrea Higgins and Frank Diggs: \$114.24; No. 12: Renee Crowl and James Enright--\$87.22; No. 8: Jennifer Uhl and Fred Langhaus--\$55.53; No. 9: Cathy Galasso and Stephen Moran--\$45.54 (Note: Couple no. 11 withdrew just prior to the marathon.).

"Couple number four," said Ms. Brown, "began the marathon in the lead and stayed there throughout."

The first place couple received a check for \$100.00, while the second and third place couples received \$50 and a free dinner for two at Pecora's restaurant, respectively.

The three winning couples will dance in a 72-hour marathon at Towson State University in early December, Ms. Brown said.

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ASLC administrative council meets to revamp constitution and policies

The ASLC administrative council met Wednesday, October 26, to discuss and approve a new social policy. According to Pat Young, vice-president of social affairs, the revised ticket-selling policy was needed to prevent future "Oktober-fests." The Oktoberfest sold out 425 tickets several days before the event, leaving many Loyola students who had wanted to attend angered because 17 percent were sold to outsiders.

ASLC President Marie Lewandowski explained that tickets will be sold up to two days before the event only to Loyola students, one ticket allowed per student. Class lists will be used to regulate sales. Thereafter, outsiders will be able to purchase remaining tickets with

a moderate surcharge attached.

Miss Lewandowski said that publicity would begin two to three weeks before the event to provide students ample time to save their money for tickets. "We'll stick to this policy; there will be no exceptions." The new policy will take effect after the Halloween party.

The policy was approved by the administrative council with a vote of 22 for and none opposed, with one abstention. In further business, the students were told that the Harry Chapin concert planning was going well. The concert will take place Friday, Nov. 4.

President Lewandowski then resolved the administrative council into a committee of the whole to effectively discuss the

proposals of a special committee charged with revising the ASLC constitution. The committee was chaired by senior Dennis King and included senior Harry Karukas and sophomore Joe Jagielski.

Dennis King read the committee's proposals before the council. In addition to streamlining the language of the document, the committee proposed some substantive revision in duties and in the succession process.

The office of vice-president of student affairs, which Mr. King described as, "one we had considered abolishing," was instead retained with several committee assignments added to its duties. Mr. King cited that "the office as it's now constituted has no significant function," implying that constitutionally someone could be elected to that office and do almost nothing.

Present VP Larry Finnegan got up, who had an excused absence from the meeting, has stated that the student affairs office should be given additional responsibilities. The proposal for the office would make the ASLC representative to all its clubs and to the student life, food and housing, and parking committees.

Revisions were also proposed in the vice-president for academic affairs, charging the office with the "periodic re-

view, update, and improvement of the faculty evaluations."

In the vice-president of social affairs, the publicity director has been elevated to second in the succession scheme, providing the position with greater responsibility for the planning and execution for social events.

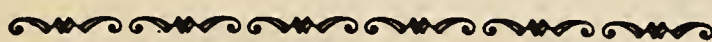
Prompted by the controversial passage of the succession amendment last year, another modification was to change the two-thirds majority of the administrative council necessary for passage of a constitutional amendment to two-thirds of the present and voting.

The revision committee also proposed that the treasurer and secretary become full voting

members of the executive committee, which is the policy-making body of the administrative council. Using the same rationale, that a voting member has more impact than a non-voting member, the business manager would have a vote on the administrative council.

Also modified was the succession scheme. Succession of a specific person to a vacancy would not be mandated, thereby passing over him, should he desire. The change here is that he would be able to retain his current position.

These, and a number of other revisions will be fully discussed at the next administrative council meeting, Nov. 9, where a vote is expected to take place.



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Fellowships available

by Muffin McCoy

A select group of Loyola seniors have received letters concerning their eligibility for national fellowships for graduate study. Some of these prestigious awards for post-baccalaureate study may be

The process for applying is very involved and the deadline is near, but the chances of securing such an award (most pay all tuition fees and living expenses) far outweigh any efforts made to win one. The fact that a student is even considered as an applicant is a



Dr. Randall Donaldson
great honor.

familiar to you: Danforth, Rhodes, Marshall, National Science Foundation, Hays-Fulbright Grants and Ford Foundation Graduate Fellowship Program for Minorities. Attainment of one of these fellowships may seem to be a lofty goal for a Loyola student to aim for, but according to Dr. Randall Donaldson, Coordinator of the National Fellowships, the students contacted are, Loyola's most promising students, and thus precisely the individual who should be applying for such grants."

Most of the grantors of these awards require students to give evidence of their scholastic achievements, high moral and ethical principles, and a strong vision of their self concept and of their life's goals.

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She Walks
Because You Care.

She Walks
Because You Give.

She Walks
Because
You're There.



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to You
It Works...
For All of Us.



Career planning to begin information service box

by Angie Leimkuhler

Beginning next issue, look here for information concerning career planning. Included will be on-campus interview schedules, graduate board testing dates, state testing dates, and job program information. News for this service will be provided by the Career Planning and Placement department. The staff includes Mr. Steven E. Zimmerman, director, Ms. Creasandra C. Yorkshire, career advisor, and Ms. Mary G. Demanss, Secretary. Their offices are located in the Dell Building, rooms 26-28. Hours include Monday-Friday, 8:30-5:00 and at night, Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, 5:00-7:00, and Wednesday, 5:00-6:30.

Students are encouraged to take advantage of the following services offered by Career Planning and Placement.

Advising sessions: including

general strategies for career planning as well as the specifics of resume writing and interviewing.

Career library: containing numerous occupational resource materials.

Credential services: preparing a permanent record of the student's academic work and any references from academic or professional associates (a free service).

Job leads: listings of prospective employers and job openings.

On-campus interviews: bringing employment organizations to campus for student interviews.

Reciprocity service: requesting assistance from other career offices throughout the U.S.

For additional information call 323-1010, ext. 232.

Special note: Look here in a few weeks for news concerning the Federal Summer Internship Program.

Admissions open house

The Admissions Office is sponsoring an open house on Thursday, November 10, from 11 a.m. to 1 p.m. in the Millbrook House. All campus administrators, faculty, staff, and students are invited to attend. Come and get to know us, our location, our new staff, and ask any questions you have in mind. Light refreshment will be served.

College council convenes on honors, rank and tenure

by Kathy Leahy

On Tuesday, October 18, the college council met to discuss participation in planning facilities for the renovated Jenkins science building and recommendations of students for the Andrew White medal, president's medal, and other honorary degrees.

Fr. Degnan, chairman of the council, proposed that two members of the council serve on the Jenkins science planning committee, which is made up of three deans, four faculty members, and two students. These council members would then compose a college council committee on facilities planning. The purpose of the larger committee is to draw up a basic plan for the use of Jenkins science, considering the different options for moving facilities from Maryland Hall. The committee will submit plans to the architect. The council will decide on Fr. Degnan's proposal at the next meeting.

The council also considered their function in the choice of recipients for the honorary medals and degrees. Mrs. Abromaitis argued whether the council's involvement is necessary if the president makes the final recommendation to the honors committee. The council established that the honors committee passes names on to the council for recommendations and comments, which are to be recorded in minutes and sent to the president to be considered, rejected or accepted as he chooses.

Sister Mary Magdala Thompson, dean of graduate studies, introduced an issue for resolution. The accounting department's graduate division wished to recommend a resolution to change the title of their master's program degree from master of science to master of professional accountancy. According to the representative of the department this would be a more accurate, descriptive title and, specifically, the term accountancy would be more current to those in the field. Sister Magdala Thompson recommended the resolution which would be in accordance with guidelines set in a booklet published by the master's degree committee on graduate studies. The resolution was passed.

The council extended the time for making a final decision on the question of teacher stipends for low enrollment, evening division classes. Fr. Degnan passed out to the council a memorandum from the faculty affairs committee drafting the new proposal for the rank and tenure policy. This report included a copy of the old 1968 document. The council decided to make written comments to the committee concerning the document and to request that other members of the faculty and administration do the same. The meeting then adjourned.



STICK'EM UP

ON YOUR WALL AND SMILE A LOT.
FREE CAMPUS POSTERS WITH THE
PURCHASE OF A LARGE SIZE COKE.

The Coca-Cola Company commissioned the Hildebrandt brothers (the same artists who did such a terrific job on the Tolkien "Lord of The Rings" calendar) to create these one-of-a-kind posters. There are five in all... each depicting a different view of campus life: Freshman Counseling, The Home Game, Chemistry 101, Cramming, and Blind Date.

The posters are great.
And the way you can get them is great, too. One poster free when you buy a large size Coke. So, what are you waiting for? C'mon, drink up and stick 'em up!



Available at Papa Joe's & Mother's

Expires 10/31/77.

Dr. Hans Mair relates WW II experiences in Hitler Youth

by Kabbie Birrane

Dr. Hans Mair is a handsome, graying man in his early 50's. He is an associate professor of history/political science here. And, he grew up in Germany during the Hitler era.

Leaning back into his office chair, Dr. Mair settles into a stream of nostalgia. He smiles tolerantly at the probes into his affiliations with the Hitler youth. And with long pauses and several starts he lapses into his tale.

Dr. Mair was born in Bonn, Germany and grew up in Lenz, Austria. He studied at Innsbrook, at Carrollton College in Minnesota and received his Ph.D. from Johns Hopkins University.

He attended a church-related primary school which was closed by the Nazis in 1938. From there, he moved into the Real Schule, the same secondary school which Hitler attended. There, on March 13, 1938, he stood, clad in his leather pants, with the rest of his school, waiting for Hitler to return in triumph. But, after two hours of waiting, he caught a chill and went home. "Thus, Hitler missed his only chance of seeing me."

Dr. Mair was paid for serving mass, as an altar boy at 6:00 and 7:00 on Sundays. From there, this self-described "holier than thou type" would rush across the street to the weekly Hitler Youth rally, to the shouts of "Here comes the Black Pig." Indoctrinated into the movement without choice, he was mocked for his frowned-upon involvement with the church.

After the beginning of the war with the invasion of Poland on September 1, 1939, Dr. Mair followed the radio broadcasts of the war with his friends. Ignoring comments to listen to anything but government broadcasts, a friend of his located an Allied broadcast from France which contradicted those offered locally.

As the war progressed two things stand out in Dr. Mair's mind. First, from 1943 on, the better part of the day from 10 til 2, was spent in bunkers, during air raids. Second was his "considerable trouble" with the Hitler Youth. Constantly accused of and usually guilty of insubordination, he encompassed many outfits as he was transferred from group to group. After his last act of insubordination, he was tossed into the Home Guard, a fighting reserve of the youngest and oldest men.

All schools were closed when Dr. Mair was 14. At this time the young males were marched into a recruiting office, where they were "confronted by a very determined lady," who gave them three categories from which to choose to volunteer from: A) the jet fighter--after peeking several times during the air raid and discovering a multitude of Allied planes filling the sky with a discernible German plane in sight, he decided he did not want the "short but sweet" life of a pilot.

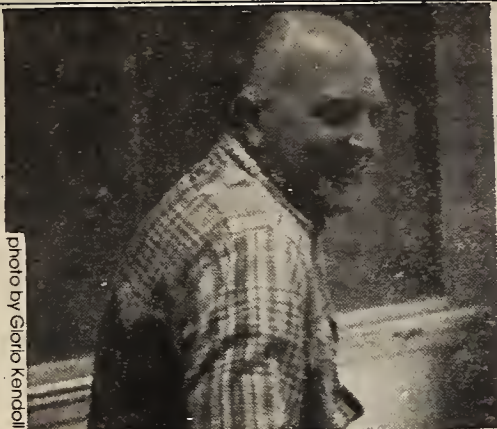
B) The submarines--having listened closely to the news releases, Dr. Mair had noticed a great decline in the amount of submarine victories. At the end of the war, out of 39,000 submariners, there were 6,000 survivors. Again, not a hopeful choice.

C) The SS--this fanatical outfit, with their motto of "fighting to the bitter end;" was known for both their brutal tactics and their grisly demise.

Faced with these proposals, Dr. Mair promptly "expressed an interest in the Red Cross" upon which he was "thrown out of the office."

Towards the end of the war, with the advance of the Russian forces, and the inevitable fall of Hitler, Dr. Mair's mother decided to move West. They boarded the last train westward, and travelled a four hour run in 24 hours, hiding beneath tunnels and dodging fighter-bombers.

Soon after this, a group of Sherman tanks followed by Allied troops rolled through his town. Four Sherman tanks parked in the square. The population of



Dr. Hans Mair
The town, comprised mostly of women, children and old men, huddled in basements still fearful of the SS and anti-American propaganda.

Dr. Mair, finally gathering enough gumption to stir, walked into the square with his hands held high and knocked on one of the tanks. As the hatch opened and a face appeared, he stood and declared his surrender. The American soldier, reaching into his pocket, tossed him a pack of chewing gum and said, "Go home, little boy."

The war ended, they returned home to find their town intact. By September, schools had reopened and life was "taking on a measure of normality" although economic hardships were sorely felt for three to four years.

'Kansas' strikes again with brilliance

by Ray Dorsey

Each niche of our music world today is generally characterized by one or two big names, followed by a nearly infinite line-up of less and less popular artists, some of whom are, in fact, better than the leaders and others who flat stink.

At this point, I refer the reader to Kansas. If someone were to ask me today who, in the musical world, I believe to be poised on the brink of monumental success, I would quickly respond "Kansas." Their musical structures are so diverse (they have, virtually something for everyone) and their talent is so great that anything less than a brilliant future seems highly unlikely.

KANSAS * POINT OF KNOW RETURN * 1977 KIRSHNER RECORDS

"Point of Know Return," the latest effort by Kansas, is undoubtedly their best to date, and one only wonders what they can accomplish if they continue in their present direction. The LP brings together all the better aspects of their previous four albums into the album of 1977, thus far.

The tough edge of the "Kansas" album is here, as are the lush instrumentals of "Song for America," the haunting lyrics of "Masque" and the rich melodies of "Leftoverture."

What Kansas has done on this album, however, is to cut down on the more lengthy numbers in order to paint a more diverse, appealing picture.

The title cut, plus "Paradox," which follows it, are short, direct tunes, bouncing along on rapid keyboard breaks, and highlighted by Steve Walsh's superb vocals. This man is one of the top two or three singers in rock music today.

Next is a combination of two songs, "The Spider" and "Portrait (He Knew)." Opening with a complex keyboard instrumental by Walsh, the pace then changes to a full-fledged, guitar-oriented rocker.

Side one concludes with "Closet Chronicles," an opus of musical and lyrical beauty that calls to mind "All the World" from the "Masque" album. "I close my eyes, I go far away--away from the battlefield. In my dreams, well, here I will enjoy it; where innocence plays with all the laughing children."

Side two opens with the fire and brimstone of "Lightning's Hand," a number of the "Mysteries and Mayhem" variety, featuring the strong, growling voice of Steinhardt and the twin guitars of Livgren and Williams.

Immediately following this furisome presentation is the album's most laid-back tune, "Dust in the Wind." Here, mellow acoustic guitars provide

Blue Oyster Cult weird, but not a failure

by Chris Kaltenbach

There has always been something basically evil about heavy-metal rock.

Blue Oyster Cult is the one band that has consistently best exemplified this idea of rock-as-evil. The first cut on their debut album ("Transmaniac MC") served as a perfect introduction to their dominant motifs of villainy, sado-masochism, and death. Listening to this narrative of the Rolling Stones' infamous Altamont concert, you can almost hear Satan laughing behind your back.

Their next two albums further concretized the group's image as the Satan-incarnates of rock, especially release number two, "Tyranny and Mutation," an album literally oozing with depravity and satanism and, well, plain-old tyranny and mutation. Last year's LP, "Agents of Fortune" saw a minor alteration in their methods: instead of bludgeoning the listener with a sledgehammer, they cut into him with a finely-honed scalpel. The haunting melody of "Don't Fear the Reaper" doesn't hit with the same brute force as "Cities On Flame With Rock and Roll," but the prevailing villainy is still present.

All of which brings us to their current effort, "Spectres." While still a good album, there is something missing. It's

hard to pinpoint exactly what that missing element is; perhaps the best explanation I can offer is this: I found myself enjoying the album. In fact, the sound of laughter was even heard emanating from my mouth once or twice. Not that there's anything wrong with laughter, mind you, but not when you're supposed to be terrified out of your skull!

Once again, the first cut on the album sets the tone for much of what is to follow. "Godzilla," while interesting enough, simply does not fit into the pattern BOC has established for themselves. I mean, writing songs about dumb-looking Japanese monsters that go around destroying, single-handedly, great big cities like Tokyo is just not this group's style. Lines such as "With a purposeful grimace and a terrible sound/He pulls the spitting high-tension wires down," might make you chuckle a bit, picturing in your mind this mechanical dinosaur wreaking havoc wherever he steps, but that same picture hardly invokes a feeling of sheer terror, or even passing fear, in the listener.

Of the ten cuts on the album, the only one that successfully captures the spirit

continued on page 8

the backdrop for Walsh's fluid vocals and Steinhardt's melodic violin solo.

Next is "Sparks of the Tempest," an intense, riffing number in which Walsh and Steinhardt trade off vocal work and Livgren unleashes a devastating guitar solo amidst such lyrics as: "Darkness is spreading like a spot on the sun, the dead are the living in the age of the gun" and "Run for the cover, Millennium's here, bearing the standard of confusion and fear."

The following tune, "Nobody's Home," revolves around the most beautiful melody line Kansas has ever constructed. Walsh's voice and Steinhardt's violin are, once again, the dominant factors.

The real driving force behind Kansas, however, is guitarist-keyboard man, Kerry Livgren, who composes the greater percentage of the band's music and lyrics. This time, the man has written the album's best song, the usual,

full-scale epic, in the vein of other Livgren classics like "The Pinnacle" and "Incomudro-Hymn to the Atman." The song here is called "Hopelessly Human" and it's a study of musical harmony, with an extended instrumental section, featuring all the band's instruments. The lyrics are typical Livgren excellence:

"It's a strange aberration, this brainstorm of youth, though it's lost in translation from fancy to truth. It's hopelessly human, both inside and out, a joyous occasion, no reason to doubt. It's easy, somehow, what once was elusive is calling me now..."

What lies in the future? If Kansas continues to make albums the quality of this one, who can tell? In my opinion, all indications are that Kansas will become one of the world's one or two big name bands in the next few years, and quite possibly, could achieve unprecedented success in the field.

A perspective on Hound Day

by Kathy Leahy

Just for the record, the next time you see to fig newtons strolling around campus or a six-foot tall, diapered baby (with rattle), or perhaps a couple wearing only barrels to class that have signs tacked on them "5 cents a peek," don't be alarmed. Loyola students may be characteristically strange but they wouldn't go that far without it being an occasion.

The occasion of course for such lunacy is Hound Day. This annual event of initiation for new resident students took place Thursday of last week and it was, as usual, a success.

Upperclass residents pick a name at random from a list of the new residents



Hound Day: male or female?

for one dollar (unless of course they want a particular hound, a "special," who will cost them \$1.50). These upperclassmen buy for themselves a lowly (usually freshman) hound who must pay them homage and perform services at their request.

In other words the "masters" get their rooms cleaned (maybe for the first time this year), errands run, meals cooked or laundry done, egos boosted, and an opportunity to make some poor, naive newcomer look and behave like a fool.

On the other hand the hounds enjoy instant stardom with all the attention that goes with it, a chance to do a little free partying, and usually a gift from their appreciative masters when it's all over. Both groups enjoy the privilege of attending a master-hound party at the end of the day and the satisfaction of meeting a lot of new people.

A few of the highlights of this year's events were a spontaneous hound dancing and drinking festival around one o'clock on Thursday morning in the McAuley apartments' courtyard, and a scheduled hound show spectacular in the cafeteria of the student center at dinner.

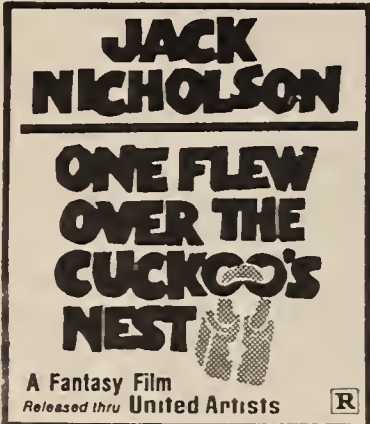
Not only did the hounds wear bizarre outfits but they also had to perform such embarrassing tasks as standing leisurely in front of cars, singing ditties or reading tongue-twisters in the halls, and asking people to kiss them or sign their balloons.

Amid all this everyone seemed to be smiling (even the hounds of masters with hangovers) and why not? There's nothing like Hound Day to wind up a hum-drum, mid-term week with some healthy insanity.

WHAT'S HAPPENING

BY JIM DEMING

Movies



"One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest" will be the Cinema Loyola feature this week. The movie stars Jack Nicholson and Louise Fletcher. It will be shown in the Andrew White Student Cinema (cafeteria) on Saturday, October 29 at 9:00 p.m. and Sunday, October 30, at 7:30 p.m. and 9:45 p.m. Admission is free to Loyola Day Division students with validated I.D., \$.75 to Loyola Administration and faculty with I.D., \$.75 to Notre Dame students with I.D., and \$1.50 to all others.

Art



MINDSCAPE PAINTINGS

The Loyola Gallery (formerly the Jesuit Artist Center) is pleased to announce the opening and the exhibition of paintings by Phillip G. Steele, S.J. The show is entitled "Mindscape Paintings."

The artist is a graduate of Tyler School of Art of Temple University, Phila-

delphia. He was awarded the Century Award of Merit in 1976 Rocky Mountain National. Fr. Steele also served as an instructor of watercolor at Rocky Mountain School of Art.

The opening is Sunday, October 30, 1:00 to 5:00 p.m. at the Loyola Gallery on the second floor of the Jesuit Artist Center, situated between Center Stage and St. Ignatius Church at 740 N. Charles Street.

The exhibit will run from October 30 through November 20. The exhibit hours are prior to all evening performances at Center Stage from 7:00 p.m. to 8:00 p.m. and Sundays from 1:00 to 5:00 p.m.

"Water Color Seascapes" will be Anne T. Rich's theme for her one woman exhibition scheduled at the College of Notre Dame's Gormley Gallery on October 11 through November 4.

HALLOWEEN PARTY

On Friday, October 28 Loyola's CSA and RAC will sponsor a Halloween Party. The event will take place in the Andrew White Student Center between 9 p.m. and 1 a.m. The featured band will be "Concert." There will be CASH PRIZES awarded for the best costumes. Beer, potato chips, and pretzels will be served. Tickets are \$2.50 in advance and \$3.00 at the door and will be on sale between 11 a.m. and 1 p.m. during the week of October 24 in the lobby of the student center.

YEARBOOK FORM

All seniors who did not receive a yearbook dedication form with their yearbook, please come to the yearbook office, U-21 in the student center, during the activity period. Forms must be turned in by October 31.

CENTER STAGE TICKETS

All who have purchased Season Subscriptions for Center Stage may pick up their tickets at "Downstage" anytime. Season tickets are still available. For further information, contact Kabbie Birrane, 254-7462.

BOOKSTORE

The Bookstore will begin returning fall semester titles on October 30. Please be sure that you have purchased all books you will need for this semester by this date.

RAPE CRISIS LECTURE

Ms. Antonia Keane of Loyola's Sociology Department will speak on the topic of "Rape - The All American Crime" at the second session of the health service lecture series to be presented on Wednesday, November 2 at 7:00 p.m. at Hammerman House - 1st floor lounge. All students are invited to attend.

Music

JAZZ

Every Sunday is jazz night at the Famous Ballroom, 1717 N. Charles Street. Sponsored by the Left Bank Jazz Society, performers include the Charlie Ronse Quintet, Rahsaan Roland Kirk and the Vibration Society, Bui Lu and Cliff Jordan. For further information and subscribing membership call Jazz Line, 945-2266.

JAZZ WRITER TO SPEAK AT UMBC

Dan Morgenstern, director of the Institute of Jazz Studies at Rutgers University, will be guest speaker Nov. 1 in a continuing series on jazz in national and international culture at the University of Maryland Baltimore County. His lecture will be held at 2 p.m. in Room 011 of UMBC's Fine Arts Building.

Mr. Morgenstern has been active in the jazz field for more than 20 years as a writer, editor, consultant, teacher, and concert and TV producer. The author of Jazz People, for which he received the

ASCAP Deems Taylor Award for "outstanding non-fiction writing on music and/or its creators," Morgenstern is currently writing a history of big band jazz.

UMBC's jazz series, which continues through November, will be highlighted by a performance of the Mitchell-Ruff Duo at 8 p.m., Nov. 8, in Lecture Hall III.

For more information on the series, call 455-2158.

Theatre



America's oldest Little Theatre, The Vagabond Players, will continue their 62nd consecutive season with Lillian Hellman's "Another Part of the Forest," directed by Jay Butler, opening on November 10. The play will continue on Friday and Saturday evenings at 8:30, Sunday afternoons at 2:00, through December 4 at the Vagabond Theatre, 808 South Broadway in Fells Point.

"Another Part of the Forest," written as a sequel to "The Little Foxes," by Miss Hellman, depicts that avaricious clan of Southerners, the Hubbary family, about twenty years earlier than they appeared in the first play.

Call 563-9135 for reservations.

The Fells Point Theatre is proud to present the musical "Philemon" on Friday and Saturday nights at 8:30 p.m. through Nov. 7. The musical stars Tom Deming and Jerry Holste.

ATTENTION SENIORS

Senior portraits will be taken during the week of November 7, in room 206, upper level of the student center. Please sign up at the yearbook office, U-21, during the week of October 31.

'Heart' beat well at recent Capital Center concert

by Chris Kaltenbach

People go to concerts for various reasons. Some are perfectly content with hearing no more than a note-for-note, word-for-word rehash of their favorite band's musical repertoire; some go merely for the show, for the pleasure of seeing laser beams and spot lights and people spitting blood; they couldn't care less about the music; others, myself included, want to see a sort of equilibrium realized between these two extremes: we want Good Music AND Good Show. Now that my criteria for judgment has been established, the following statement can be better understood: this performance by Heart was the closest I've ever come to experiencing the perfect concert. And therein lies the key word. We don't listen to concerts; we experience them.

Altogether, three bands were appearing this night. The first, Prism, perform what has been termed "space-rock," kind of like Star Wars on record. Unfortunately, arriving as I did about half-an-hour late, they had finished their set by the time I sat down. Too bad: their current single, "Spaceship Superstar," isn't totally bad, and I wish I'd been able to observe their live performance.

Much to my dismay, I was able to watch and listen to a half-hour of Sanford-Townsend. This band, with their jazzy-rock style, is obviously talented, and great things are expected of them: their single, "Smoke From a Distant Fire," emerged as one of the few bright spots in what has been a pretty dismal year for quality-45s. As a live band, however, they simply don't cut it. There's good music, but no show.

One twenty-minute intermission later, Heart came onstage. They started off with slow numbers, opening with "Sylvan Song/Dream of the Archer" from Little Queen. By the time they had finished, ending with incredibly high-powered renditions of "Barracuda" and "Crazy On You," they literally had the audience in the palm of their hands. A genuine rapport had been established, a seemingly high level of spontaneity had been realized, and they had generated enough electricity to light up the entire state of Maryland.

Heart's main artery is the lead singer Ann Wilson. Discounting the fact that I think I'm in love, this girl is awesome onstage. From the onset, every member of the audience was totally aware of her

presence there, and she made each one of them feel as though he/she was an integral part of the act. Her voice was perfect, showing virtually no signs of strain (it didn't crack once). Her stage presence demanded attention, and it exuded more than enough energy and enthusiasm to justify that attention. One event that particularly impressed me was when, towards the end of the show, she walked to both sides of the stage, singing to people who, because of their obstructed view, normally don't get to see her during the course of a show. I'd never seen anything like that at a concert before and, judging by their reaction, neither had the rest of the audience. In short, she is a consummate showperson, much in the vein of a Mick Jagger or a Robert Plant.

Obviously something special happened this night. Everything clicked. The singing was perfect, the musicianship was tight, and a truly extraordinary rapport was established with the audience. Even the usually cruddy "Cap" Center acoustics seemed to be better than normal. This kind of perfection just doesn't happen very often, and it left everyone present feeling just a little special. When, during their encore performance of Harry Nilsson's "Without You," Ann Wilson sang the lines, "Well, I can't forget this evening/Or your face as you were leaving," you could see that she really meant it.

And so did I.

Blue Oyster Cult

continued from page 7

of their earlier albums is "Nosferatu," a haunting song in the same genre as last year's blockbusting "Don't Fear the Reaper" (It's even got a fascinating theme: love as the savior of a Vampire). Among the remaining tracks, "R.U. Ready 2 Rock" is kind of neat, but atypical; "I Love the Night" almost works; and "Golden Age of Leather" is definitely weird.

As always, the instruments on this record are as skillfully played as you'll find anywhere. This is especially true of Donald Roeser's lead guitar and the vibrant keyboards of Allen Lanier. Much of Blue Oyster Cult's charm (?) comes from the abundance of guitars in the

band (four of them), and the fact that, of the five members, four of them are able to handle the vocals, thus establishing a certain unexpectedness and variety that few other bands have been able to accomplish.

Perhaps my opinion of this album is overly-tainted by my great fondness for their earlier albums and my desire for more of the same. An artist, by nature, constantly strives to enter and conquer new fields, and this desire perhaps should not be subject to constraints. "Spectres" is by no means a failure; it's still better than 90% of today's music. It's just that the band has obviously decided to explore some new horizons, and they caught me off guard.

Penance

Sacrament of Reconciliation

Fava Chapel:

Monday 10:00-10:30 p.m.

Alumni Chapel:

Tuesday 11:30-12:00 noon

Thursday 12:30-1:00 p.m.

Also by appointment:

Campus Ministries-ext. 222

face to face
or
anonymous

BUS STOP



Photos by Kabbie Birrane

Sophomore John Murphy received letter from Ford

by Pat Curran

There are times when it must seem like the whole country is lined up against you; or at least a little more than half. Jerry Ford must have felt that way shortly after last year's presidential election. But through the efforts of a Loyola student, some of the sting may have been taken out of the defeat.

John Murphy is a sophomore majoring in biology. While he was still in high school, he did a paper on then-President Ford for a creative writing class. Richard Nixon had just been pardoned and the name of Jerry Ford was up there on the popularity lists right next to that of Atila the Hun.

To put it mildly, Mr. Ford was receiving a lot of criticism from just about everyone, particularly from a group of professional cynics known as the press. However, it seemed to Mr. Murphy that many people were criticizing the President just for the sake of criticizing him.

In his paper, Mr. Murphy compared the situation in this country to that of William Golding's book, *The Lord of the Flies*. In this book, a group of boys are shipwrecked on an island. Instead of working together to survive, they split up into various groups.

Mr. Murphy felt that shortly after Nixon's resignation this country was in about the same state of affairs. We were a divided people, torn apart by apparent wrongdoing in the nation's highest office. President Ford was faced with the almost impossible task of unifying the country again. Mr. Murphy saw him, in the context of the book, as bringing the boys together and helping them get off the island.

President Ford apparently felt that the Nixon pardon was an essential part of the unification process for the nation. He did what he felt he had to do, and once the decision was made, he stuck by his guns.

It is all too rare these days for a politician to do what he feels is right in the face of contrary public opinion.

Mr. Murphy saw and admired this quality in President Ford thus had the basis for his paper.

When the paper was first written, Mr. Murphy's teacher recommended that he try to get it published. However, he put it in a pile of other papers and forgot about it. He forgot about it, that is, until shortly after last year's election, when he sent a copy to Mr. Ford.

Within five days, he had received a personal reply. Mr. Ford said he was honored to know that Mr. Murphy had written about him. Loyola, too, should be honored to have John Murphy as a student.

Junior Walt Gutowski an intern with Baltimore Colts

by Kabbie Birrane

Walt Gutowski is a Junior here at Loyola College. He also works for the Baltimore Colts. All summer, and several days during the week, Walt serves a credited internship in Public Relations for the Colts.

Interested by a notice on the 3rd floor bulletin board, Walt applied for the job. After several interviews, he and three other students were chosen as Loyola's representatives for the internship. Walt was then interviewed by a Colt representative and soon after, was informed that the job was his. As an accounting major, Walt was surprised "that they didn't pick someone who was majoring in English or Journalism."

Walt's job began formally in mid-July when the Colts set up their summer training camp at Goucher College. His duties included setting up interviews and appointments for the Colts, running errands, making up press releases on the injuries and prospects of the daily training sessions, and doing general office work.

Another part of Walt's job is the

keeping of the Colt diary. Beginning with the first day of training camp, this diary includes all the daily happenings of the team. It's fascinating. It details players' abilities, outstanding performances, cuts, scores and numerous other incidents during games and practice. It also lends a personal side to the professional world of pro-ball.

Walt attends every Colt game, whether it is at the stadium, or away. He flies with the P.R. staff and the team. All his expenses are paid, and he is given a meal allowance. During the games, he sits in the press box and keeps records of scores and passes. He has, on occasion, worked as a "spotter", i.e. he helps the official scorer keep track of which player is actually making and receiving the passes.

During the last week of September, the Colts moved their offices to the stadium. The main office crew remains at Hunt Valley, but the "on-call staff" resides in a small office down the corridor from the Colt locker room. Dominated by an enormous Xerox machine, Walt works in a small section

of the room. His duties remain basically the same. He has a great amount of contact with the players. Taking luncheon orders, delivering messages, and setting up appointments has also enabled him to get to know many of the players. "Several team members are always around the office," and they have accepted Walt as part of the crew. This reporter personally met Bert Jones and Marshall Johnson, and ogled several other Colts until she was too lightheaded to see.

This internship has had a great effect on Walt's career decision. He has changed his major to English/Communication Arts, and has decided to go into the field of sports as a journalist or P.R. man. Walt enjoys his work, and will be sad to see the season end. The internship has supplied his academic credits this semester and that compensated for his workload. Anyone interested in further information, or perchance a peak at the Colt Diary can contact Walt through the GREYHOUND, where he is working as a sports reporter and Colt correspondent.

Herb Gardner's comedy "The Goodbye People" opens season

The *Goodbye People* by Herb Gardner opens Centr Stage's 15th season. Previews begin October 28. Opening night is Tuesday November 1, with the new curtain time of 8:00 p.m.

Set on the beach in Coney Island in February, 1969, *The Goodbye People* is a comedy involving Max Silverman, the seventy-year-old owner of a run-down hog dog stand, his misfit daughter Nancy Scott (nee Crazy Shirley Silverman), and their unlikely Nebbish partner Arthur Korman. Twenty-two years and a heart attack later, the septuagenarian decides to reopen "Max Hawaiian Ecstasies"--in the middle of winter! Clive Barnes of the N.Y. Times said: "The story is as eccentric as a maddening spiral...what Mr. Gardner does consummately well is to explore the garden lunacy that makes mostly reasonable eccentrics twitch rather than tick."

Mr. Gardner's first play, *A Thousand Clowns*, became a smash hit that he later adapted and produced for the screen. It won the Screen Actors Guild Award and was nominated for an Oscar as Best Movie of the Year. His film credits include the screenplay for *Who is Harry Kellerman* and *Why is he Saying Those Terrible Things About Me?* and *Thieves*, also an adaptation of one of his plays. Mr. Gardner will attend the Baltimore Premiere at Center Stage.

The director of *The Goodbye People* is Robert Allan Ackerman. Most recently, he directed *A Prayer For My Daughter* at the New York Shakespeare Festival for Joseph Papp, and earlier this year directed George Abbott's *Broadway* with William Atherton, Gilda Radner and Chris Sarandon at the Berkshire Theater Festival. Last summer, he directed *Custer* at the O'Neill Theater Center. *Custer* and *Broadway* will open on Broadway later this season.

Actor John Kellogg's (Max Silverman) extensive background includes theater throughout the U.S.* 50 major motion pictures including *The Greatest Show on Earth* and *Twelve O'Clock High*, numerous television shows including *gunsmoke*, *bonanza*, the *untouchables*, and two years on *Peyton Place* in the role of Jack Chandler.

Marcia Rodd (Nancy Scott) received a Tony nomination for her starring performance in the Broadway musical *Shelter*. She created the role of the ever-talking pot-smoking Bobbie Michele opposite James Coco in the Neil Simon hit, *The Last of the Red Hot Lovers*. Ms. Rodd also created the role of Olivia in the hit musical *Your Own Thing*, playing New York, Los Angeles, and London, and has been seen in numerous off-Broadway and experimental productions. Her film work includes *Little Murders*, in which she co-starred

in *Handle with Care*, the hit of the New York Film Festival. Television viewers will recognize her from leading roles on *Maude*, *All in the Family*, *All's Fair* and *Medical Center*.

Russell Horton (Arthur Korman) has appeared on Broadway in *What Did We Do Wrong*, *Sheep on the Runway*, and *How's the World Treating You*. He has accumulated an Emmy nomination and credits on more than 35 television shows and movies, including leading roles on *Twilight Zone*, *Route 66*, and *Profiles in Courage*. He can be seen in the film *Annie Hall*, tormenting Woody Allen with unwelcome opinions on Fellini, Beckett, and McLuhan.

Completing the cast are Doug Roberts as Eddie Bergson, and Sammy Smith, the well-known vaudeville, nightclub and stage performer, as Marcus Soloway.

The set and lighting designer for *The Goodbye People* is Charles Cosler and the costume design is by Elizabeth P. Palmer.

The *Goodbye People* will run from October 28 to November 27. Opening night is Tuesday, November 1 at 8:00 p.m. Season subscriptions are still available at discount prices. For ticket and subscription information call the Center Stage Box Office at 332-0033 or stop by the theater at 700 N. Calvert Street.

ISKRA: the saga of Harold Justus-Bavo, airport employee

by Rafael Alvarez

Part IV

By the time Harold walked back to Gate 12 and then to the escalator he had about fifteen minutes left before he had to go back to work. All the copiers had made it through lunch without breaking down. Many employees were in the habit of using the machines to do extra work during lunch. If they broke down during this time Harold was not obligated to fix them, but it usually didn't bother him to tinker a bit on his own time. While Harold was thinking about how the rest of the afternoon would go Norman entered his office.

"Everything go all right with the credit union?"

"Yeah Norm, everything went hip. I'll be a famous millionaire in no time."

"You bet. By the time you finish working for Friendship you name will be a household word."

"Yeah!"

"If you're going to start on your fortune you'd better get back to work. Lunchtime's over."

Harold darted back into his office and grabbed a Rolling Stone magazine off his desk along with scissors. A stapler was already in the copycenter.

Harold carefully leafed through the once underground, now commercial, magazine. Not any old Rock and Roll star was good enough for Copycenter number 9. Harold was after legends. He found one on page 64. The Fab Four. The photo was dated and in black and white. Aside from his parents, Harold considered The Beatles the biggest influence in his life.

Harold painstakingly cut out the picture and stapled it directly in the center of the forward wall. All other pictures would surround this one as the planets orbit the sun. Harold stood back from the picture to digest its affect on the room. Ah, yes, this was nice. Not wanting to overdo it from the start he put the scissors away but continued to flip through the magazine for future considerations. While Harold did this a

young girl came in to do copying. Harold smiled and said hello. She smiled.

"Is that a new Rolling Stone?"

No, it's from a couple issues back."

"Do you mind if I take a look at it?"

"Not at all," Harold handed the magazine to the girl.

"Oh wow. Look! An article on Jimmy Carter," said the girl. "Are you voting in the primary?"

"Not for J.C."

"Oh, I see." The girl's excited voice dropped down a couple of notches to normal conversation level. "Who are you going to vote for?"

"Governor Jerry Brown from the hip state of California." Harold hoped he might persuade the girl to do the same. He leaned against the Easthut 7000 and waited for a reply.

"I don't know about Brown. What's he like?"

"He's a very regular guy. Doesn't even sleep in the governor's mansion. He has a small apartment where he pays his own rent. Even used to date Linda Ronstadt."

"Yeah? I heard Jimmy Carter listens to Led Zeppelin."

"That's a bit much to swallow. Can you see him addressing the country on national television and saying, 'Man, does Jimmy Page get down on his axe, or what?'"

"Say what you will but my mind is made up." The girl finished her copying and gathered the papers. "Goodbye, sir. The South will rise again." She made her statement with forced formality.

"Yeah, and I'm Captain Kangaroo."

"You seemed a little jumpy." The girl left the center without commenting on The Beatles. Whether she noticed or not Harold didn't know. He watched her shape turn the corner and become enveloped by the hall. Back to the magazine searching for idols he thought about the girl's opinions. Harold wondered how many other Americans favored Southern comfort over California grass. Brown's greatest deficit was his

late start. Carter had entered every primary sense the initial one in New Hampshire, and had made good showings. The Maryland primary was weeks away, experts considered it a

showdown between Jimmy and Jerry. Harold vowed to give Mr. Brown as much support as he could muster. In fact he'd start right away.
(to be continued)

O'Neill's "A Touch of the Poet" is good, but not great

by Donald Delauter

"A Touch of the Poet," by Eugene O'Neill, is a good play--nothing more, nothing less. It's drawn out too long (nearly four hours), but the characters are interesting enough. It, too, is not as searing a study as is O'Neill's masterpiece, "Long Day's Journey Into Night."

With these facts to work with, it is easy to see that seeing "A Touch of the Poet" is a nice evening, but nothing that profound or intellectually afflicting.

The play, spanning one long day, takes place near Boston in July of 1828 in a tavern owned by Cornelius Melody (Jason Robards).

Melody is a man who bought his way up the social ladder in the old country (Ireland). He also served under Wellington in the Napoleonic wars as a major, and was decorated by the Duke himself. All of this makes Melody's image of himself overblown way out of proportion. He's quite adept at playing this man who lives in his past, in the days of his old glory.

But, in act four, when Melody undergoes a drastic reversal of character, Mr. Robards loses some of his acting quality. He can't seem to effectually portray the broken, shattered Melody. And he can't seem to connect the Melody in the first three acts to the Melody in the fourth act.

Also, in act four, in Melody's drunk-mad scene, he rambles on unceasingly through the too-wordy dialogue in an incoherent fashion. His projection was good--I could hear the sounds loud enough--but I couldn't make out many of the words.

I've seen Mr. Robards before in a production of "Long Day's Journey Into Night," where he played the elder Tyrone. But here in "A Touch of the Poet" he didn't come up to his former

brilliance. It was disappointing.

This is Mr. Robard's fifth appearance in an O'Neill play. Previously, he was in, "The Iceman Cometh," "Long Day's Journey Into Night," "Hughie," and "A Moon for the Misbegotten," all of which, incidentally, were directed by Jose Quintero, the director of this present production.

As for Mr. Quintero, he's a good director. But in this case, he needs to tighten the production up a little. Getting it to move smoother and quicker would be a definite improvement.

Geraldine Fitzgerald (Nora Melody) is indeed a great actress. She gives a deeply moving portrayal of the self-sacrificing wife of Cornelius.

Miss Fitzgerald, a theatre, movie ("Wuthering Heights" and "Dark Victory"), and television actress, ranks, in my opinion, with other great O'Neill actresses I've seen (whether in film or on stage), namely Katharine Hepburn, Colleen Dewhurst, and Zoe Caldwell. Miss Fitzgerald, like the others have done, portrays the marvelous O'Neill woman with such vibrance and superior skill and control.

Kathryn Walker as Sara Melody, the daughter, exudes desire and the conflicting love and hate of her arrogant, pitiful father. Miss Walker brings all her talent to the complex and intricate role of Sara, and she does extremely well.

One other cast member does notably well. Betty Miller as the elegant Mrs. Deborah Harford is admirable in her coolly emotional and exquisitely measured performance.

The play, on a nice set by Ben Edwards, will run through November 5. Perhaps by then, the play, as a whole, will be a little more tight-knit and improved. But, still, it is an interesting production worth spending an evening with.

Roland Kirk a master musician

by Bert Waters

Continuum is a necessary word in the description of reedman/composer Rahsaan Roland Kirk, for surely this man is about soulfulness no matter what the circumstances of his life are, no matter what the mode of his music is. His spirit and sound will blow any listener's blues away, or intensify them in good cause.

Kirk's creativity and insight have withstood all sorts of impediments only to become stronger. Not that this is the only alternative. But Rahsaan really hasn't had much immediate choice. Until recently it was only a matter of being blind and being a so-called "jazz" musician (he usually uses the term "Black Classical Music" instead of Jazz).

Once he publicly shrugged off the handicap of his blindness in a prelude to his song "Bright Moments" with this clever comment:

"The fact is, is that most of y'all don't know anything about bright moments. The only kind of love most y'all know about is the kind y'all see in those magazines--which I've been fortunate enough not to have seen."

He also has shrugged it off by playing three saxophones all at the same time, and it wasn't only combinations of different saxophones, but sometimes a trumpet, stritch, clarinet was involved.

Underlying these talents and abilities is his mastery of syncopated breathing which allows him to hold notes for however long it pleases him. This seemingly inexhaustible reserve and use of energy he has still retained despite a terrible stroke two years ago which left the right side of his upper body

paralyzed and therefore only enables him to play one-handed.

He mostly performs on tenor sax now and when he plays, the notes come forth with machine-gun-like sequence. It's as if his horn becomes over inflated and he is doing a tense but confident job in alternately sealing the bursting leaks in all of the keys. The sound is wonderfully staggered and influenced by all his past mentors like Lester Young and Charles Mingus.

Besides weathering the aforementioned adversities, Rahsaan has remained a "straight" musician in that he hasn't succumbed to the pressures of the recording industry nor to the economic pressures practically intrinsic to creative music (namely the pessimism that it won't draw a good audience), and not even to pressures resulting from lack of recognition (particularly at home in the United States).

Nonetheless, he hasn't withheld his sarcastic criticism of musicians who have opted otherwise or of lesser qualified musicians reaping greater considerations: "Just hear that crap they play on WRVR here in New York--anytime you turn that on all you have is Grover (Washington) or Chicken (Chick Corea). Bob James comes out of music school and everyone says, 'Man! He's great.' While Frank Foster, our arranger, spent 15 years with Count Basie's Band and yet many people don't even remember who he is."

Rahsaan's past Baltimore performances at the Left Bank Jazz Society include concerts before and after his stroke and the exchange between his groups and the audiences have always been enthusiastic and revealing.

The story of two women whose friendship suddenly became a matter of life and death.

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FORUM

editorials

Four-one-Four

The old seven-year itch is upon us, and some administrators and faculty have begun scratching areas which would be better left untouched. Seven years ago, Loyola switched over from a five-five to a four-one-four course load system. After seven successful years of operation, during which time the college's academic standards have risen, not dropped, the suggestion to switch back to five-five or five-one-five is about as welcome and as useful as a case of poison ivy.

Proponents of the change argue that students will be exposed to a greater diversity of course material if they take five 3-credit courses per semester rather than four 4-credit ones. They say that the work load each teacher and student handles will increase somewhat but not unbearably. They claim that as the number of courses increases, and the credit value drops, each teacher will reduce the content of each course proportionally.

First of all, that teachers can succeed in cutting down their courses to make them easier is doubtful. An instructor who has taught the same course for several years will expect a certain amount of material to be covered. In some purposes, especially two-semester ones, it is essential that a certain number of topics are presented. Teachers will often be unwilling or unable to pare down the content of their courses. Students will wind up doing four credits worth of work for a mere three credits.

Is the end result desirable, even if teachers do prove successful in lightening the workload per course? True, students will be exposed to a greater variety of subject matter, but each area will be covered in less depth. Once again, Loyola's 'more-and-better' philosophers are pushing the concept that quantity is more important than quality. It is true also that students who wish to diversify their curricula are able to do that now by taking a fifth course at no extra cost, for which they are awarded twenty credits instead of a paltry fifteen.

A switch now would pose other problems. What would happen to upperclassmen, who have completed part or most of their majors on the four-credit system? Complex decisions on the numbers of courses required would probably have to be made on an individual basis.

January term, a time for students to explore areas of interest not normally open to them, would be sacrificed to the new system. Five-one-five, demanding an impractically heavy and intense workload, would probably fall to five-five, and students would lose a crucial month of rest, regeneration, and the chance to satisfy their intellectual curiosity.

Finally, we must realize that in the next few years Loyola faces some of the largest changes of its history. Must we compound the confusion caused by new buildings, department switches, and expansion? Those who would foist a five-five or five-one-five system on the college community now would push it beyond the limits of its endurance, probably with disastrous results. A 125-year-old institution cannot be completely restructured overnight.

We hope that the Council on Day Division Studies will take these facts into careful consideration before it makes any rash decisions.

letters



photo by Janenne Corcoran

Marathon Thanks

To Everyone who supported.
(the 2nd Annual) Dance Marathon:

I wish to express my thanks and appreciation to all the people who made the dance marathon the success it was.

Through student, faculty, CEC members, and friends working together, we topped our goal of \$2,000 by \$128. My job as coordinator was made much easier by the contributions of everyone involved. I couldn't begin to acknowledge all the people who helped but I do want to express my personal thanks to all the friends I've grown to know and all the friends I've learned to love more deeply.

Even at the bleakest hour, when the radio died and we had no music, people rallied together and carried on. (Thanks Ignatius for providing the music for the rallying!) You can't imagine how you made me feel and how grateful I was to all of you.

I want to thank you all again for caring; for giving your all to me, the Dance Marathon, M.A.R.C. and the thousands of retarded citizens in Maryland. I know if they could, they would thank you for realizing that they are people who need our love and concern. It means so much to know you care, because I know and love many of the retarded that you have helped.

You have given their lives hope and that is a real accomplishment, much more significant than any Dance Marathon. I hope your lives are touched with even a part of the bundle of happiness you have given me and the retarded citizens of Maryland.

Thank you all again!
Annette Brown
Dance Marathon Coordinator

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Letters to the editor may be left in the Greyhound mailbox located by the ASLC offices in the student center, sent through inter-campus mail to the Greyhound, or dropped off at the Greyhound office. All letters must be signed; names may be withheld upon request.

The GREYHOUND encourages all students, faculty, and administrators to write letters to the editor. We appreciate your commentary on the content and format of the newspaper, but letters do not need to be limited to these topics. Any letter pertinent to the Loyola community will be printed. All letters must be signed; name may be withheld, upon request.

Please submit letters by Wednesday for Friday's publication.

Correspondance may be left at the GREYHOUND box in the Student Center, in the post office, or dropped off at the GREYHOUND building.



"I'd like to scare the pants off of everyone at the Halloween party, but I guess I'll wear this instead."

Ugly Rudy

columns

Roustabout by D.R. Belz

The Hellraising Kvatschenheimerts

We all know the story of the Waltons on Walton's Mountain. There, nestled in an evergreen forest, the intrepid Walton clan weathered the Depression and the worst Herbert Hoover could visit upon their neat, well-groomed heads. Hard-working, clean-cut, honest all, they never once questioned their down-trodden existence or griped that it was about time for things to get better.

But what about that family living in the hollow on the other side of Walton's Mountain? Who were these sufferers in the Great Depression?

To begin with, they were descended from a loosely related party of squatters who clambered up Walton's Mountain in the latter days of the rush West. They were Austro-Hungarians by the name of Kvatschenheimert, and they had among them several small children and a few stray dogs none among them could account for, much less identify.

Their ancestors, who first squatted on the barren slag-pile that was the northern side of Walton's Mountain, were a hardy lot and withheld several attempts by old Israel Walton, the patriarch of the family in those days, to run them off and back down into the swamps from out of which they drew their mule-drawn oxcarts. But no amount of adversity could put out the runaway brushfire in the Kvatschenheimert heart. As a matter of fact, they liked adversity and persecution. They thrived under it, as they had in Europe for centuries before the exodus to the New Steppes, as they called America back in those days.

So it was no surprise to anyone in the vicinity of this Walton's Mountain that this particular gang of barbarians clung on to the rock face like a warmth-crazed strain of alpine lichen. Who knew? If they could civilize that godforsaken northern slide, then welcome to it, old Israel Walton was heard to remark as he walked back over the mountain top with nine of his thirteen sons, picking pieces of buckshot out of their backsides every one of them.

Who knew, indeed? Rolf Kvatschenheimert turned a variation of this question over and over in his primitive mind as he climbed aboard the family-owned steam shovel, marked Kvatschenheimert Mining and Slag and Sons. It had been a matter of simple geography that led the Waltons into forestry and the Kvatschenheimerts into ore mining.

"Hug them Walkins, hug 'em," Rolf thought slowly, as he throttled the machine into drive. Rolf had a severe speech impediment owing to the fact that he had bitten his tongue off twelve years earlier trying to jump out of a revolving ferris wheel at the state fair. He had the damn thing at home, in pickling spices, to show his grandchildren.

Rolf was the current head of the household on Kvatschenheimert Half-mountain, as his father, Manfred, had just signed over the house, wells, mule stables, mineral rights, and railroad right-of-way to his oldest son. Rolf was happy to

get the estate, and was happy to see old Manfred pack up his scarf full of old tractor parts and get out of the house.

Grandfather Manfred had been crazy for the last 19 years, had been filling the tadpole Kvatschenheimerts full of wild stories about digging a tunnel clean through Half-mountain until they could see daylight and the state capital in the distance on the far side. His plan was to sabotage the Walton's lumber-run in the foot hills and force them out of the area. Every Kvatschenheimert elder in his dotage came up with this same idea sooner or later, and it was for this reason that they had each in their turn packed off and high tailed up into the old closed down North Shaft, which was an abandoned slag hole that practically cored the Half-mountain down to its pre-Cambrian coal deposits.

Rolf looked up from the bucking engine and surveyed the peak of the Half-mountain for Grandfather Manfred's fire smoke. He did not see it at first, but then spotted the thin grey wisp of smoke that meant the

old man was still eating, or at least, was still alive enough to play with fire.

Rolf felt a twinge of what in another might have been a son's concern. He'd have Thubert or Podunk or one of the other boys take up some kerosene and a new patched blanket, he thought, his nub of a tongue jactating against the roof of his mouth.

Rolf moved the huge machine towards the mouth of a mine, which yawned at him.

"Hug them Walkins," he said.

Podunk Kvatschenheimert sat in his room reading his copy of *The New Worker*. He was reading an article about the rise of the fascist party in Germany and about plans for a national party jamboree in which thousands of German youths were to be inducted into the party with full ceremony. Podunk's mouth watered. He studied the strange insignia on the shoulders of the ranks and ranks of youth athletic looking youths. He traced the design with his finger on the page and then on his forehead. He slavered on the

page of the magazine, which he had stolen from the library in town. Miss Coldworth, the librarian, had given his jacket a suspicious glance as he left the periodicals section, but she hadn't said anything. So what, he thought, she says anything, and I kill her dog.

Podunk couldn't wait to go to bed because he wanted to dream about the Nazi youth rally, and wanted to wake up and go to school and tell all the kids about the socialists and tell that stupid John Boy Walton if he wanted to fight him after school he'd meet him at the railroad station at four and bring his scythe with him.

Gisela Kvatschenheimer, on the other hand, never wanted to go to school again. She was ashamed to die at her present state, which was in trouble. That was what her mother Frida Kvatschenheimer, nee Wol-lusku, had called it, before she had packed up one day and ran off with the man who came to fix the ore conveyor. She had not been heard from since the spring, but had written two

illegible letters that came with postage due. Rolf had driven all the way into town when the first came, in order to fetch Zeek Barnes to read the letter to him. Zeek was the only person of normal intelligence that Kvatschenheimerts knew for practically a hundred and forty miles. There was a less well-to-do branch of the clan who lived in Daley Bottoms, but they had all married Irish and Italian immigrants and were presenting each other with healthy, pink babies that could walk and count eventually. At any rate, Zeek had a hell of a time reading the letter and when the second one showed up about a month later, it sat unopened in the front hall on the barrel-top table, where, it is probably safe to assume, it still sits today.

If one was ever to happen on the Kvatschenheimert house at ten o'clock at night, one might hear the ritualistic sighing, farting, "goo-nights," the fitful moans and starts, the sounds of a thousand dark and horrible slavic nightmares of a sleeping Eastern European brood.



Viewpoint by Lou Sandler

125th anniversary should be carefully handled

The 125th anniversary of the creation of Loyola college is billed as a year-long extravaganza. It should be an exciting year for those involved with Loyola, including student, faculty and administration alike. Nothing has been spared, from the Convocation Day activities to the 125th anniversary ball coming this February. Hundreds of pins and stickers have been distributed. Those with astute observation have also probably noted the green metal signs publicizing the school's anniversary scattered throughout the city, all pointing in the direction of Loyola College. This year should long be remembered by all and the first class treatment of the celebration is certainly well deserved by the school.

The name Loyola is well known throughout the country. One hundred and twenty-five years of academic and, of late, even athletic excellence is certainly worth bragging about. We all have good reason to be proud of what Loyola stands for and that we, students and faculty, are a part of it. While national SAT averages have been on a steady decline, those of our freshmen have increased. Of all those colleges with students applying for graduate schools, Loyola graduates have one of the highest rates of acceptance. Loyola's 125th birthday is certainly worth commemorating.

However, with the fervor of the year's activities I would like to express one sincere hope. This is, that our money is used with discretion and that careless expenditures be avoided. The money is available but an air of

Martha Carroll

I want my milk and cookies. I want to forget about the world and be a little kid again. I want to go and sit at the dining room table with a glass of milk, some homemade cookies, and have my mother ask me what I learned in school today. I never had an opportunity to do this when in my childhood, so I want what's owed to me.

I called my mother on the telephone last week. My excuse for long distance was to remind her to mail me something I'd left at home, but mostly I just wanted to talk, and she sensed this. I didn't get two sentences out before I started crying like a baby. In between sobs I tried to tell her I wasn't that upset, it was just a stupid grade and I don't know why I'm crying. I told her I wanted to quit school or maybe transfer to Camden County College and major in something I really didn't care about, like, say, anthropology, so that when I got a D+ on an anthropology test, I wouldn't care.

I wanted her to baby me and



realism must be maintained. We are not the wealthiest of schools and this money must be used wisely. Verbal agreements are simply not good enough, faltering activities ought not be

permitted to tie up funds needed for more worthwhile events. We can make this year a truly memorable one. I hope that we can be as proud of our anniversary celebration as we are of the celebrant.

I want my milk and cookies

say, come home, dear, the world is horrible so come home to mommy. Instead, she tells me "that's life," and that it's only one grade, you know you can do better and you will do better; so what's really bothering you? Ever since my mother was exposed to the world of psychology she has been asking us what's really the problem. She knows that her level-headed daughter doesn't turn into a blubbering simpleton just because of a D+. Feeling defeated by academia, and the whole world, I needed to limp back to the shelter of home. I felt cheated at first, because, she was, in effect, telling me I couldn't come home. But I started listening to her and soon I was agreeing with her, saying, yeah I guess anything worth having you have to work for.

Then, while still talking to her, I began to visualize the "what if I did come home." The first day would be great, we'd sit and drink coffee (and I'd have my cookies), maybe go shopping, and then I'd fix dinner. Maybe for two days at the most it'd be like that. Then the real world would interfere. She and my father would have their meetings to go to, as well as their jobs, and when I try to imagine the weekend I start to think that home isn't that great after all.

I realize that I really do like college and it's just the bad grades I don't like. So, I tell myself, if I study a bit more I won't get the bad grades. Life seems so simple as I hang up the phone promising my mother I'll try to make it home before the Thanksgiving break.

"It is easy to dodge our responsibilities, but we cannot dodge the consequences of dodging our responsibilities."

--Sir Joseph Stamp

Soccer Team Back on its Usual Winning Path

by Phil Wagner

The Loyola soccer team began last week with an interesting situation. They were coming off a big victory over BU and were looking to improve on their 8-1 record. But the week held two games, each dangerous in their own way. The first was against Johns Hopkins on Wednesday night at Homewood Field. The Hopkins team itself isn't that good, but the game conditions at Homewood can virtually nullify talent. The field (which is used for both soccer and football) resembles a quarry and the quality of lighting can make virtually any activity a real experience. The second game was against Old Dominion, a Division I school with a good ball club.

The Hounds started the Hopkins game struggling to see the ball. They moved reasonably well, but couldn't score in the first half. Loyola controlled the game, allowing Hopkins few opportunities to shoot. As it turned out, the Bluejays couldn't shoot very well anyway.

The game continued scoreless with the only item of note being a warning to John Palmere who expressed his opinion to a nearby official.

Finally, at 15:50 of the second half, Pete Notaro pounded a shot from the right side which deflected off a Hopkins fullback

weather was beautiful as the Hounds and the Monarchs took the field. The game itself was a good one. The Hounds played

went into overtime deadlocked, 0-0.

The Hounds completely took over in overtime. They outshot ODU, 11-0 in the two extra periods (They play two 10-minute overtime periods in soccer). At 3:47 of the first overtime, John Palmere lofted a free kick in front of the goal which Mario Scilipoti headed past the ODU goalkeeper into the net. Loyola continued to dominate and went on to win, 1-0, and extend their record to 10-1.

The Old Dominion game was the fifth consecutive in which Mario has scored. Pete Notaro leads the team with 12 goals, followed by Mario with 11 and Nick Mangione has 8. Kevin Mulford has tallied 3 times and Art Sanchez once. The Hound defense has permitted only 10 goals by their opponents thus far, in 11 games. The Hounds



Mario Scilipoti

play at Georgetown tomorrow, and at home against Towson State Wednesday afternoon.



A little Loyola heavy duty soccer action.

into the goal. Then at 33:18, Mario Scilipoti hit a rocket from 35 yards which beat the Hopkins goalkeeper and made the score 2-0. Steve Speer came into the game and preserved the shutout.

The Old Dominion game on Sunday was a bit different. The

well enough for Coach Bullington to remark, "I think we played as well as we have all year, including the BU game." The Hounds outshot Old Dominion 39-14, but couldn't score. Old Dominion played well defensively, but couldn't generate much on offense. The game

Killers, "We thought you guys wanted to play football"

by Steve Rosasco

Kelly's Killers, last year's intramural football champions, are on the winning track again this year. This group of likable lads are determined to repeat last year's performance and win the championship. So far this season they have racked up an impressive 113 points in four games holding down the opposition to an average of less than a touchdown a game.

Most of the credit for this gangbuster scoring (eight touchdowns) goes to Kevin "The Blur" Palacorrola. His mixture of good hands, blazing speed and knowing which direction to run with the ball makes him virtually unstoppable.

Rookies for the year are Mark Stang and Scott Woods. Neither have seen much action but it's hard to get on the field with this kind of team.

The Killers are currently 4-0 and have beaten the tougher teams that they will play. Shutting out the Brewdogs 14-0, the Moonies 14-0, Tonies Stonies 46-21 and absolutely trouncing the ROTC Spartans 39-6.

The game of the year will be when the Killers meet the Crabs

some time in the playoffs--truly a superbowl of intramurals.

The team members are celebrating their successful season so far by the opening of the Club "300" in the McAuley Apartments. Anybody who is "anybody" will be there.

Handing "The Blur" the ball is quarterback John "Gut" Guthrie. In some circles it is said that he secretly tried out for quarterback for the Colts. When the southpaw Gut isn't passing or handing off he usually prefers to run it in, reasoning that "it's no use letting a boy do a man's job. I'll have to do it myself."

Other offensive stars are tall man Tim Toepke and Brian Woods.

"Tree" Toepke's height and jumping ability make him a dangerous receiver in that opponents cannot outreach him. He has four touchdowns this season.

Brian Woods, runningback, is the brains of the team. A heads up ballplayer, he is currently trying to improve upon four touchdowns this season.

Others on this awesome offense are hard hitting latent nudist Tom "Boomer" Stang

playing center and tight end Joe "Hondo" Mace.

The tacklers are big man Jim Debegio and Tim McGann. McGann also doubles as the punter when the team gets in trouble, which isn't often.

Defensively speaking the front four of Mike Healy, Buzz Coler, Tim McGann and Craig Van Kutsen aren't letting anybody or anything through for points. Craig Van Kutsen is taking the place of Ed "Fighting Irish" Powers who is sporting a plaster cuff link on his left arm and is unable to play.

The linebackers are Tim Carney and Frank "I won't be late next time, honest fellows" Falcone who did manage on one occasion to get an interception and run in for the touchdown.

The defensive backs are John "Max" Macsheng and "Still" Bill Foster; both have pulled down an interception each this season. Foster, who had the misfortune to live with some of the Brewdogs' (another powerhouse in the league) team members got the last laugh when the Killers shut out the Brewdogs 14-0 and put an end to their boasting.

New York Marathon - A Gas and a Half

by G.D. Russell
coach, runner

Many contemporary writers have made running a trendy and chic fad. They have called running a marathon its ultimate extension; it is an existential phenomenon ... karma. Nonsense! I run because it is not trendy but just a simple natural, enjoyable exercise. I want the students I coach to feel the same way.

It was a beautiful, bright, clear and crisp Autumn morning in New York. Five thousand of us lined up in front of the toll booth on the Verrazano bridge

on Staten Island. I stood behind a slight, blonde man who would arrive first, 26 miles later in Central Park. Bill Rodgers would soon leave me ensconced in a multicolored army of runners rising to the top of the bridge. The panoramic view of New York was breathtaking. You could almost hear the Mormon Tabernacle Choir sing "New York, New York."

As the bridge dipped down, pouring its runners into Brooklyn, we tread upon the hallowed ground of the Lords of Flatbush. No one carried Switchblades or tire irons. We were aware only of a crescendo of applause and well wishes: "OK, man...look-

ing good!" "We soon saw the high rise where once stood the playground of the Boys of Summer, Ebbetts Field. Melancholy mixed with the euphoria.

On into Central Park for the last four miles, and a steady upward climb. More beautiful girls. Scarcely noticing the orange and red leaves! 23 miles, 24, 25. Rounding the bend at Park's end, almost sprinting, passing runners. The crowds ever thicker. Lungs OK. Legs OK. Slight nausea. Slight lightheadedness. Flying fitfully into the finish. My best marathon ever. New York, New York, wonderful town!

For The Record

Volleyball Standings as of October 26

TEAM	WON	LOSE
Buzz	3	1
Spikers	2	5
Mixed Nuts	1	1
Network	1	1
PGO	0	3

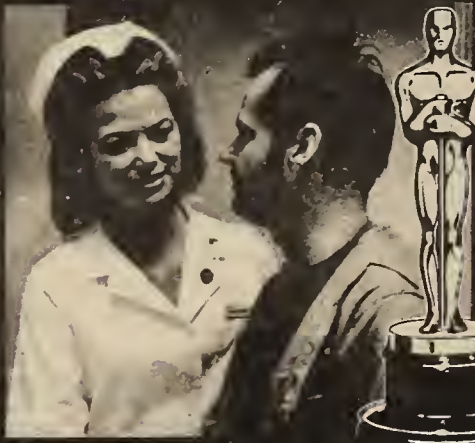
Intramural Football Statistics

TEAM	WON	LOSE
Crabs	5	0
Kelly's Killers	4	0
Brewdogs	3	1
Gnads	2	1
The Mooners	3	2
Unknown Comics	2	2
Foul Balls	1	2
Tony's Stonies	2	4
Hawks	0	4
Spartans	0	6

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